



got up in the living way. At the distance, Vivid tried to overhaul
 the leader, but it was in vain. A line race resulted in the success of
 the Stanch mare, Glenorchy fourth, and Caroline fifth, the last two home being
 Lady Shirley and Annona.
 Halfway down the SPAKES of 5 sows each, with 50 added by the Brighton
 Ave. and aged, 10th year olds, 6th 5th; three 6th 12th; four, 10th 3rd;
 Mr. H. Jones's Jessie 6 yrs (450); three-quarters of a mile.
 Mr. Greville's Verdere, 8 yrs (450).

Mr. Nuro..... 1 0
" Smith..... 0 0

This concluded the sport.

TWO-THIRD EXTRAORDINARY CURE EFFECTED BY HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT—Mr. Webb, Boot and Shoe Maker, Chapel-street, Chapel-town, Chabroten, Ireland, writes under date January 10, 1853, that he had been afflicted for years with a most dreadful Asthmatic Cough and Shortness of Breath, and that he had been cured by the use of Holloway's Pills and Ointment.

The second day's card was held at the "Helliwell" pitch, Violet, both of Yorkshires, (the same two dogs that ran in Lindley Moor Handicap), are matched and will start 250 yds. for £15 a side, here, on April 23. Violet not to exceed 21½ lb and the other 25½ lb. £2 10s. a side is now down in the hands of Mr. Chadwick, who is to be the final stakeholder and referee. Violet to have eight yards start, inside.

NEWCASTLE-SPRING-TRIAL.—A Fenham-pitch, on April 24, last, an interesting trial was made for the first time between G. Hall's "Meg" and J. Hope's "Lilith." "Lilith" A. Betting, 5 to 4 on the latter. The attendance was very good. Mr. W. Odham, starter. Meg made the running almost from the start.

SKITTLES—A game of skittles was played on Monday evening last, at the Strawberry Hotel, Liverpool, between Mr. J. Brindle and Mr. Percy George for £5 a side, 21 up, the latter winning easily. On Monday evening next two other matches will be played-off, at the same alley, for a River each. First commence at eight o'clock.

ARROW THROWING—The match for the Chamblonship and £2

OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

The Good Friday Sports at the extensive and conveniently situated Agricultural Hall were so interesting and well patronised—upwards of ten thousand spectators being present—that the artist has been unable to do justice to the scene. Joe Workale is reported to be the coming candidate for champion honours in the F.R., but it is not probable that he did not get the best of a certain

In giving a portrait of James Scott (of Carlisle), the celebrated Cumberland wrestler, we may safely say that, during the time he has been in the wrestling arena, he has achieved a celebrity and obtained a career of brilliant success unparalleled by any of the numerous world-wide famed wrestlers of those distinguished countries, Westmoreland and Cumberland. As he has not kept any record, and cannot even remember the day, he has won the head prize for 11 stone men in every ring of any importance in England and Scotland, and it is worthy of note, that he carried off the kingdom, no less than seven years in succession; a feat totally unprecedented. Although always wrestling under 11 stone, he has carried off a vast number of prizes in the all weight rings, and although he is not a very skilful and powerful man of 15 and 16 stone, and altogether has won nearly a hundred head prizes.

He was born at Cockermouth, and commenced his career by carrying off, when a youth, the first prize at Newcastle-upon-Tyne in 1848. Wherever he goes he is a great favourite, his quiet, unassuming, and gentlemanly manners gaining him hosts of friends, and he has had the honour of receiving special marks of favour and commendation from his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, the Earl of Carlisle, when contending in his lordship's grounds at Newarth Castle, near Carlisle. The belt Scott has on in the portrait, is a London prize coat.

Joe Rowe is one of the most intellectual and unassuming of the pugilists that have settled down as Bonifaces. Those who pay him a visit to his new house in Smart's-buildings, just out of Holborn, will not only meet with every attention, but find Joe to be quite a genius in his way, and a very pleasant hour may be spent in examining the paintings and engravings of the old and modern school of sporting characters which Rowe has, at so much expense and trouble, and with much judgment, too, collected together.

SWIMMING.

Mr. W. WALKER'S PROGRESSIVE VIEW TO THE FUTURE.—It may be remembered that this great swimmer, who, in the capacity of tutor has been wonderfully successful in teaching the valuable acquisition of natation for several seasons in Newcastle-upon-Tyne, was unfortunately breaking his leg at Macclesfield, on the 1st of November last, and we are gratified to notice that, after undergoing skilful treatment, this gentleman is once more convalescent, and will reach Newcastle on Monday next, to resume his duties at the Northumberland Baths, as usual. It is scarcely necessary to acquaint the non-swimmers in the district that Mr. Walker is the most accomplished representative of the profession in England, and in the long role of professional status unequalled for meritorious regularity and ability to teach. We have, on several occasions, through the agency of these columns, endeavoured to do justice to the many excellent qualities of Mr. Walker, and although in many instances we have partly failed in our mission, we, nevertheless, have never exaggerated or coloured the statements with falsity. We are, as on every occasion, actuated by principles embodying justice, and as truthful chroniclers of the period, it is a duty to bestow honour where honour is due. We confess that, throughout Mr. Walker has merited very liberal support from the community, and when it is universally credited that swimming ought to be an indispensable branch of education, we have little fear but that the art will progress with the age.

CHANGE RINGING.

On Friday, the 1st inst., 10 members of the St. James's Society, rang on the church bells of St. Clement Dunes a new and complete peal of granitications consisting of 6,112 changes, which was performed in 3 hours and 27 minutes, by the following persons:—W. Baron, treble; E. G. Langton, 2nd; G. Blackman, 3rd; W. Westhead, 4th; W. Black, 5th; G. Barton, 6th; J. Austin, 7th; J. Stewart, 8th; G. Banks, 9th; G. Hyson, tenor. Conducted by G. Stockham. The above peal was rung in honour of the newly-elected churchwardens.

THE FAMOUS CRICKETERS OF ENGLAND.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE "ILLUSTRATED SPORTING NEWS." The season is at hand. Already has the game commenced. Professional are off to their engagements; matches are being arranged; grounds are being selected for, and, with fine weather, we shall soon be in the midst of the principal carnival of the year. There is one thing of which I would remind the principal cricketers, and that is to attend to time punctually, and then the satisfactory fulfilment of the earth. With these preliminary observations, I will return to my subject.

Let us begin with Surrey. Like his namesake, he was made to accomplish great things. Already has the game commenced. Professional are off to their engagements; matches are being arranged; grounds are being selected for, and, with fine weather, we shall soon be in the midst of the principal carnival of the year. There is one thing of which I would remind the principal cricketers, and that is to attend to time punctually, and then the satisfactory fulfilment of the earth. With these preliminary observations, I will return to my subject.

as to his disposition, but I have pleasure in stating that those who become well acquainted with Cesar, and learn to understand his modes of thinking and acting, will be persuaded that his character has been greatly misrepresented. I have now to speak of a man who has been, if not now, the best bowler England ever possessed—that man is John Jackson. Originally coming from Sussex, Jackson was brought up at Welling, near Orlerton, Nottinghamshire, where about twelve years ago—rather more than less—Jackson was engaged on the Kelham-road. For that year I recollect the All England against twenty-two of the Club. And oh! what work did Jackson make with the wickets of the Eleven. They were taken completely by surprise, his bowling, marvellously straight and terribly fast, took all before it, and the Eleven got severely licked. After this Jackson's fortune was made. The Eleven adopted him, and he has remained with them ever since. His success has been extraordinary. He has taken more wickets than any other man living wickets as easy as wind scatters chaff, and runs from him as he scatters the curnants in a baker's bun. As a bat, Jackson has much improved of late, he is too careless and precipitate to become a fine batsman. As a field, he is very good, and he is a sure catch. His private character and conduct will bear comparison with anyone's. What more can I say?



JOE ROWE, THE EX-PUGILIST.

James—generally known as "Jenny"—Grundy is another of the old standards of Nottingham. "Jenny" is one of those real, genuine articles that are too sensible to admit of any dilatoriness whatsoever. Nothing ever oversteers the bounds of prudence, even when, in the midst of the greatest success, the favours of the public are showered upon him to repletion. As a excellent punch. Some judges say he has seen his best day. This is only true to a degree. He is always there when wanted, and will even now last many last season. What denser "ho" made among the wickets then, we are aware that it takes a good man to sign-plus a Yorkshireman. I cannot say that I am an admirer of Grundy's batting. He plays with too much stiffness of Cadyn and E. Stephenson. As an all-round cricketer, there are, however, only a few who can surpass "Jenny" yet, and despite his increasing years still to come.

THE ENGLISH CRICKETERS IN AUSTRALIA.

ANOTHER MAIL is due on Tuesday, the 12th inst., when we hope to receive our usual advice and the ordinary line of papers, which will doubtless contain ample records of the doings of our Twelve—and, we doubt not, conquests—in a district hitherto untrodden by English cricketers: viz. New Zealand. The Colonial Press seems at issue upon the propriety of the first match being played

at Dunedin, in the province of Otago, and the *Southern Cross* of December 23 contains the following:—

"In the Otago newspapers we constantly see flourishing, large letters, the expression—the Champion match between the All-England players and the New Zealand Twenty-two. The thing itself would be very pleasing to us, and we should take a lively and deep interest in it; but the false statement that such a thing is about to take place, is one which we cannot even as ordinary patrons in reading. Just in proportion as a real match between a whole colony and an English Eleven would tend to all sorts of good both to the interests of cricket, which is a comparatively new and important element of the colony of feeling among fellow-colonists, which is a very great and important one, the course pursued by the Otago people in the matter of the so-called colonial match tends to the very reverse."

Fortunately, these squabbles will not affect "the Twelve," as £2,000 has been guaranteed for their visit, but it seems very doubtful whether they will meet with "a diagonists worthy of their steel."

The arrival of the mail was telegraphed on Tuesday from Suva, and if the same punctuality is observed in the delivery of the next as of the two previous mails, we shall be able to give full particulars of the proceedings of our gallant countrymen, up to the end of February, in our next impression.

BILKARDS.

On Monday evening a match was played at the Torriano Arms, Leighton-road, Kenilworth, before a select audience, between Oxford Jonathan and Mr. G. Mulberry, of Twickenham. The game consisted of 1,000 up Jonathan receiving 500 points and playing with one hand. To about the first 300 points caution appeared to be the order of the day with both competitors. Mulberry not gaining any advantage in proportion to the odds. After this the play became brilliant in the extreme, and notwithstanding the cramped position and difficulty of having only one hand, especially when the play with the ball was in or about the centre of the table, Jonathan repeatedly managed to make a succession of canons from the various cushions in a marvellous manner. By the aid of the side stroke, which required very great play to deliver, and was very much applauded by the animated company. Mulberry, however, obtained a lead in the slow twist, combining the side stroke, from which he obtained a lead of 200 to most prosperous breaks, and scored respectively 41, 36, and 10 off the balls. In the last break, he filled the room with enthusiasm by his precision and facility in the "spot stroke," making twenty hazards successively, and came in a winner by 71 points. In the course of the evening, it was announced that Mulberry can be backed, against Charles Hughes to play 1,000 up, even, for £150 a side, provided the latter will play at Twickenham.

A match came off on Wednesday evening week, at the George Hotel, Northampton, between Mr. Duffon and Mr. G., the best snooker in the country, 1,000 up for £50. Mr. Duffon being 400 points. Both being natives of the county, and between 200 and 300 of their friends present, a deal of money was betted at 5 and 6 to 4 on Duffon. The game was never in doubt after about half an hour's play, as Duffon crept on, and won easily by 100 points. As soon as over, he matched another gentleman who in 1,000, for a like sum.

On Thursday week Roberts (the Champion) and Duffon commenced a series of engagements in the North. At the Exchange Room, Bradford, on Thursday evening, Roberts giving Duffon 375 in 1,000. Roberts won by 340 points. On Friday evening, at the Music-hall, Blackburn, same match, Duffon won by 110 points. On Saturday, at the same rooms, Bradford, same match, Duffon won by 123 points.

Roberts, the Champion, being about to depart for Australia, is open to engagements in the country with W. Duffon up to May 15. Early applications to Mr. J. Roberts, 32, Great Pulteney-street, Great, will meet with prompt attention.

LONDON RIFLE BANGING ASSOCIATION OF ARMS.—The fourth anniversary of arms by the members of this fine corps took place at the Coal Exchange, on Thursday, March 31. The programme was an ample one, and there was a capital attendance to witness the competitions, which were unusually spirited. The fine hand of the regiment was in attendance, and played at intervals during the evening. At half-past seven o'clock, the bugle and the first pair to make their appearance were the Colonel, Doid and Colour-Sergeant Cross, who made a very pretty show with the folk, eliciting well-merited applause. Sgt. Wadd and Private Curry then had some sport next appeared with the gloves, and after a slight snap, finished up with some merry ding-dong exchanges with both hands. The next was Cuthbert, Private Walker, and Milington, who were also illustrated by Messrs. exciting tussle with the sabre versus bayonet, the Brothers Cuthbert also having a weapon, proving himself the more expert of the two. The next was a very latter showing some very fine points in attack and defence. Private Edwards, who was a very good breaker of ground, the ready. After four rattling rounds he had, he found the riflemen always on in fact, this and the really splendid play retired, receiving a perfect ovation. The next was a very fine piece of work, the H.A.C., were the principal event of the evening. Corporal-Major St. John, of the 1st Life Guards, displayed his Saladin feat of cutting a hand from the arm of the air, dividing an apple held on the bare hand, by a downright cut, without injuring the skin. Professor Huggenlin also went through a feat of the Indian gopher with another set-to with the gloves between Private Curry and Mr. Cuthbert, and another bout with the sticks between Private Curry and Mr. Cuthbert, and a great evening's amusement, and with it the School of Arms of the London Rifle Brigade for the season.

THE TORRIANO ARMS.—HARRIS had a very successful season, showing a great deal of sport, and killed a few more of large game than he has ever made which will, undoubtedly, secure his services for another season.

AQUATICS.

BOAT RACE ON THE TYNE.

A race of some interest, but attended with dissatisfactory results was decided on the Tyne on Saturday last. The competitors were Dixon and Kelly, both of the shore, to row in Jewitt's sculler two miles, for a stake of £5 a side. The match, since its commencement, had caused much party interest. It was therefore not unreasonable that the muster of spectators was considerable. The day for boat-racing was not favourable. The wind blew strongly from the north-west, and those aware of the angry cry even a tussle in keels. Dixon having the north side, was the favourite, 6 to 4, however, proving positively no temptation. A few minutes after 11 a.m. a start was made, and from the first stroke Dixon went a head, and, with actually no difficulty, led by half a length before 40 yds had been covered. At this point Kelly pulled very widely, naturally attributing to the rough water. The favourite, rowing more calmly, was therefore enabled to increase his advantage, and opposite the Mansion House had so far convinced his backers of his superiority, that extravagant odds were halloed out in all quarters. The race, like all sculling matches decided under difficulties, presented nothing remarkably definite, as Dixon almost instantly was brought to a halt, occasioned by some trifling accident to his sculls. This disadvantage to the favourite was, of course, an advantage to Kelly, and it is only just to record that, inasmuch as he layed about like a shot, and piloted his way fully a length and a half before Kelly brought his craft fairly into play again. Kelly, in response to noisy cries from the shore, did his great desideratum in boat-races, but he obviously couldn't, and before the pair reached Davidson Hill they were again on an equality. Dixon's chance naturally looked brilliant once more, and his friends were clamorous—as usual. Mishaps—nothing but mishaps—were in store for the favourite, and after clearing gracefully one difficulty, he, to keep the fun going, tried to run a wherry down, but with no other result than to considerably give Kelly another chance, which the latter clutched at amazingly, and before Dixon had time to ascertain his whereabouts, the former was away, triumphantly having taken the north side and paddled two lengths in the race when neither disheartened nor conquered, and, plying his oars to the satisfaction of the spectators, he suddenly and surely decreased the gap at every stroke, and before Skinner Burn was reached the struggle was actually for the third time equal. Of course, it was most painfully palpable that Dixon was the best and strongest sculler, and, barring accident, his success was certain. Kelly's plan was, irrespective of accident, to win, and right well did he respect his honour. Dixon endeavoured to pass him, but it wouldn't do. The former considered the front the best looking position, and refused all the winning attempts of his rival to alter places. Dixon having no other alternative remained in the rear, and, pulling valiantly once more, tried the south side, opposite the Millers, the result being ludicrous, inasmuch as Kelly, unlike a vanquished demigod, caught hold of the opponent's boat, and to the exclamation of the public he was, apparently, utterly deaf. After a moment of foolish wrangling, Dixon obtained a reprieve, and from this point we do not feel justified in following the misadventures of the race. We have enumerated the principal match for a third of the distance, and it only remains to record that, Dixon went in a ridiculous victor by 100 yds. at least. Mr. M. Laws acted as referee.

CHAMBERS AND COOPER.—We have seen the Champion, and are gratified to learn that he has intimated his wish to accompany the Tyne in June, thus bringing the great match of three months earlier than originally in the agreement. It only remains with the opposition party now to consider the dispute, and, to take into consideration their marvellous anxiety to pull in June, we may fairly put the match down as settled. It is mooted that Cooper will adhere to the original date, but we confess, we cannot fathom, nor entirely, he will never ridicule the fact that in both cases it will be decidedly preferable to decide the question speedily and without further controversy. We are always condemned to the act of delay, and the match for so many months, it is unquestionably detrimental, and certainly contrary to sensible opinion.

PEDESTRIANISM.

MATCHES TO COME.

- APRIL.**
16. Brown and Moore—170 yds, £10 a side, St. George's, Hoveley.
17. Smith and Edwards—120 yds, £20 a side, brought to have three yards' start, High-park, Fenton.
18. Hind and Thompson—to walk three miles, Aston-croft.
19. Boardman and Knight—100 yds, £10 a side, City Grounds, Manchester.
20. Timp and Westmoreland—100 yds, £20 a side, Victoria Grounds, Leeds.
21. All England Handicap, 185 yds, Sheffield.
22. One mile handicap, for gentlemen runners only, for a silver cup value 50 guineas, Strawberry Hotel Grounds, Liverpool.

BROMPTON.

WEST LONDON GROUND.—TWENTY Miles Match.—A short time back today has, entered into an agreement to run a mile for £5 a side; and, accordingly, to make up a sweepstakes to run with them, and as a bet of £25 to £5 was laid out of the two accomplished the interest was attached to the issue. The



JOE WORMALD, ASPIRANT TO THE P.R. CHAMPIONSHIP.



JAMES SCOTT, OF CARLISLE, THE CHAMPION WRESTLER.

weather being so congenial the attendance at the grounds was good, and the sport that ensued was excellent. W. Jones, of Islington, having accepted the refereeship, and all being in readiness, the race commenced—Spencer being allowed a mile start. Ray led Brown at a tremendous "bat," so good bet, the pace that the old un was overtaken by both his competitors ere even miles had scarcely been traversed, continued leading the Fulhamite at undiminished pace, and performed the first half of the distance well under the hour; after which the pace began to tell upon Ray, and in the next four or five miles he began to show some symptoms of distress, the Brown went up to him, shot in advance, and administered the "cut it." Brown rattled on with the sixteenth mile at fair speed, but when it was intimated that time was too much against him to enable him to win the £25 bet, he slackened his speed, and came in at his leisure.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

FENIAN-PARK RUNNING GROUND.—Only two foot-matches were run off at these grounds on Saturday last, but as both were of importance, and the day favourable, the attendance was very large and orderly. The first, set down for three o'clock p.m., was the principal one, and evoked an unusual amount of interest. The competitors were William Ferguson, alias the Ferret, of Newcastle, and William Green, of Spenny-moor, to contest 200 yds for £15 a side—Green for the craft in the districts, and on account of many remarkable engagements, his famous reputation. Although young in years, he has done a vast store of execution, therefore it is only consistent that his career is scarcely in its zenith. Green, a short time back, Newcastle runners, earned himself a name with difficulty as a poet. He is an easy goer, but we are afraid his abilities have rather deteriorated than improved of late, his last engagement being with Liley, of Wilton (Gilbert), when he suffered an easy defeat. The betting on Saturday throughout was in favour of Ferguson, 6 to 4, 2 to 1, 2 to 1, and finally 2 to 1 being recorded against Green; at the latter figure the insurgents were heavy, yet the odds notwithstanding manifested a want of confidence. It oozed out after wards that Green was unwell, and, of course, there was a cessation of business instantly. Short time after the appointed hour, preliminaries were ratified, and, according to stipulations in agreement, having 15 minutes to start mutually, they took the mark but from the ridiculous dodging resorted to there was no likelihood of the men bolting at the prescribed time. The spectators very properly displayed their disappointment, and when the pistol was ordered to be brought into use, the uproar was even more distressing. Mr. William Benwick, a genuine every way qualified for the pistol, was proposed by the Ferret's party to fire the pistol, but the opposition, for reasons not known, would not consent, and a tedious lot of nonsense, it was ultimately agreed that Green's brother (we believe) should act as starter. Anything of a business stamp satisfied the spectators, and as soon as the squabble ended, they were again eager for the contest. No sooner had the rivals taken up their positions than the pistol cracked, and the race started, Green obtaining about one yard the better of the break. The race was nothing, either unusual or especially difficult, as Green fell astern distressingly, and performing what nature adjoined, admitted, lost the match easily by six yards, actually never having a chance throughout. Mr. William Othman was referee.

LIVERPOOL.

STRAWBERRY HOTEL GROUND.—On Saturday last there was a very fair attendance at the above grounds to witness the running for the 140 yds handicap, for £5 lbs in money prizes, given by Mr. W. R. the Liverpool amateur. Four o'clock was the time appointed for the first heat, previous to which, a couple of minor matches were run off, the only one of note being between W. Wareham and Freeman, both of Liverpool, distance 120 yds. They got off on very equal terms, Freeman, however, was never able to collar Wareham, who landed himself a winner by about two yards. Freeman fell about a yard from the tape, and severely injured himself. The entries for the handicap numbered thirty-two, twenty-one of whom accepted, and were divided into seven heats. For the first heat: W. Landless, 17 yds' start, disposed of J. Bryan, 11, easily. The second heat was reduced to a match between W. Richards, 20, and H. Barker, 21, the latter winning easily, notwithstanding the odds of 2 to 1 against him. The third heat resulted in a slashing race between R. York, of Bootle, 19, and Parker's Novice, 23, York winning by about one yard. W. Wallace, 21, defeated A. Copeland, 16, and W. Johnston, 5, in the fourth heat. The fifth heat fell to the lot of J. Bryan, 19, who won by about one yard from P. Smith, 15. The sixth heat for the sixth heat: P. Coffee, Birkenhead, 13; J. Parker, 16; and R. McCormack, 20; the referee's fiat being a dead heat between McCormack and Coffee. Slight odds were laid on McCormack. The referee ordered them to run off immediately after the seventh and last heat, in which W. Hand, 18, and R. Hughes, 20, contended. Hand won easily by about two yards. On Coffee and McCormack leaving the dressing-room, the latter endeavoured to mimic drunkenness, but the most disinterested observer could not but detect his attempt at imposition. Speculation was very rife, and slightly in favour of McCormack. On the pistol being fired, both bent simultaneously, rather too far, stumbled before he had gone 20 yds. Coffee thus layers of odds. On Monday, the weather was most unpropitious, notwithstanding the result being as follows:—Heat 1: W. Wallace, first; Coffee, second. Heat 2: J. Bryan, walked over. Heat 3: Hand beat Landless. The allotted time having expired, the three winners came on to run off for the prizes. On the pistol being fired, Wallace and Bryan got the best of the start, the race terminating in favour of Bryan by six inches; Wallace, second; and W. Hand, third, beaten half yard.

aster, for betting men laid

[illegible]

© 2004 Blackwell Publishing Ltd *Journal of Internal Medicine* 255: 105–112

Printed and published for the proprietors by E. HARRISON, Merton House, Salisbury-square, Fleet-street, in the parish of St. Bride, in the City of London, where all communications should be sent.